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TURING 1888 THE WORLD HAS PRINTED and sold ten copies for every family in the United States-Two copies for nearly every

THE total estimated circulation of all the 1,423 daily papers in the United States is only fourteen times that of THE WORLD.

THE total weight of all THE WORLDS printed during the past year exceeds Seventeen Million Pounds, and would have required a freight train five miles long to transport them

ONE single day's issue of THE WORLD, with the columns placed end to end, would have made a band around the equator. In book form it would have made more volumes than in any library on earth.

THE past year had only 31, 622, 400 seconds but it had over 104, 473, 650 WORLDS. or nearly four WORLDS for every second is

What Other Newspaper Printed HATP AS MANY Copies During 1888 and What Are the Exact Figures !

WORLDLINGS.

Frederick A. Sawyer, once a United States Benator and subsequently Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, now holds a second-class clerkship in the War Department at Washington. John J. Moore, who built the Mutual Union

Telegraph lines, and has a fortune of from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000, came to New York not many years ago with only \$30 to his name. The tadies of Roseburg, Ore., have formed a hammer brigade, the members carrying hammers with which to knock in the nail-heads that protrude from the plank sidewalks.

A curious sight near Ellijay, Ga., is the grave of a mountaineer's wife which is protected from the fury of the elements by a number of light-

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Commaso Salvini,

ABOUT BANKS IN NEW YORK STATE.

Report of Supt. Paine-Efficacy of the State System-Building Associations.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] ALBANY, Jan. 2. - Willis S. Paine, Superintendent of the Banking Department, in his annual report to the Legislature, shows that the number of banks of deposit and discount in operation on Oct. 1, 1888, was 130, an increase of twenty-five banks during the year. The increase in capital was \$2,235,000.

The balance sheet states that the aggregate resources of the banks on Sept. 22, 1888, was \$217.398,717. The enormous increase in the number and total resources of the banks op-erating under State laws is ascribed to the

efficacy of the State system.

Supt. Paino regards the custom in some banks of loaning money on pledge of their own bank stock as dangerous. He favors a law compelling the deposit of all moneys of the State in the banking institutions created

by the State.

Building and loan associations are not perfect, according to Mr. Paine, and he advises restrictive legislation. The subject receives exhaustive treatment in the report.

HIGHWAYMEN ON THE " L."

A Man Wayleld and Robbed on the Stairs of the Chatham Square Station. William E. Mitchell, of 302 East Seventieth

street, going up the stairs to the Chatham Square Elevated road station this morning, was met by two men, who jostled against him as if they were drunk. He passed by them, when one stepped

quickly up to him, grabbed him by the arm and held him while the other robbed him of

and held him while the other robbed him of a diamond pin valued at \$50.

The highwayman started to run, but Mitchell gave chase and raised a hue and cry. Officer Baker, of the Oak street station, joined in the chase and captured both men at the corner of the Bowery and Pell street. The pin was found on them.

At the Tombs Police Court they gave their names as Alfred Smith and Julius Ryan, both of 15 City Hall place. They were held for trial.

Down Lachine Rapids in a Rowboat. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,] MONTREAL, Jan. C .- A party, consisting of Big John Lazare, Joe Reid and Cross-the-River, all Indians, together with twenty-one news paper reporters, descended Lachine Rapids in a rowboat yesterday. Big John performed the same feat on New Year's Day eleven years ago. The boat used was 30 feet long by 5 feet wide.

At Gothum Hotels.

M. Newhoff, of Baltimore; J. McClusky Blag-ney, of Frankfori, Ky., and W. T. Johnson, of Philadelphia, are guests at the Bartholdi. T. C. Farnsworth, of Detroit: G. R. Painter, of Pittsburg, and J. R. Blakeslee, of Cleveland, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Prominent at the Albemarle are F. S. Hodges, of Dakota; C. Wickliffe Yulee, of Florida and F. W. Kruse, of Olean.

Among the Hoffman House guests are W. R. McIntosh, of Memphis, Tenn.; J. W. Gervin, o San Francisco; Martin I. Cohn, of Portland Ore, and J. R. Wallace, of Bradford, Pa. Charles A. Gould, of Buffalo: Dudley Hall, of Boston, and F. W. Huidekoper, of Washington, are at the St. James. Registered at the Hotel Brunswick are L. W. Parker, of Dubuque, Ia.; T. Jefferson Coolidge, ir., of Doston, and E. H. Burdette, of Chicago.

Located at the Sturtevant House are J. O. Shelly, of Chicago; W. Yorke Atlee, of Washington; R. M. Brown, of Eufalo, and T. M. Hall, New Hedford, Mass.

C. E. Lawton, of St. Paul; Mrs. S. F. Vilas, Mrs. Piatt, G. W. Beckwith and H. Orvis, all of Platisburg, and H. J. Melbury, of Ballston, are at the Gilsey House.

The Grand Hotel guests include L. H. Walker, of Newport; Dr. Herman Caufield, of Bristol; C. L. Bartlett, of Utica, and Benjamin Ogle, of St. Louis.

Choose your taile by number and find out U marriage is a failure. See the very unique iltustrated puzzle in THE EVENING WORLD to-

BY THE PENS OF HUMORISTS. TO MAKE WOMEN HANDSOME. REAPED BY OUR REPORTERS. FATAL MISTAKES IN DRUGS. THE MURDERERS' NEW YEAR. ON THE EASELS OF MIRTH

THE JOLLITIES OF THE SEASON RECORDED BY THE FUNNY FELLOWS.

No Encouragement. "What made you tell me a lie, Johnny? "Because," pleaded little Johnny, "I know you would lick me if I told you the truth." ingrily inquired Mrs. Brown.

The Sticking Point.

Do you find it hard to turn your jokes into oetry ?" she maked. "Not so very," replied Tubbs. "The hard-est thing is to turn the poetry into money."

Varying the Monotony. (From the Merchant Traceler,) "Well, Harry," said a travelling man.

are you going to celebrate New Year's Day 7" "Tye made up my mind to swear off."
"As usual?"
No, not exactly. I'm going to swear off swearing off." Meteorological Item.

Jones-Do your cars freeze so casily that you have to wear ear-muffs? Smith-No. "Then why do you wear them?"
"To avoid hearing blamed fools say so much about the cold weather."

(From the Chicago Tribune.)
"Gentlemen," shouted a passenger on a south-bound suburban train a day or two ago, keep your seats. Restrain yourself, gentlemen. These ladies in the aisle can all stand up.
They're used to it—on this line."
Seventeen sheepish-looking gentlemen at once
rose up and crowded forward toward, the smoking-car.

The Beston Term for It:

[From the Chicago Tribune.] Chicago Man—This is strange weather for the Christmas holidays. Boston Man-For the-pardon me-the what?

Chicago Man—The holidays—Christmas and all that, you know.

Boston Man—You mean the Yuletide, I pre-sume. Yes, it is a rikingly anomalous. Filled With Discretion

[From Time.] Elsie-What was the real reason, dear, for

reaking your engagement with Mr. Smythe. Eva-Well you see, we were at the Zoo, and when I threw a cake to the lion my bracelet slipped off with it, and the horrid beast refused to go in to the cage and get it. The lioness has it now.

[From the Burlington Pres Press.] Quillpin-And now, sweetest, what kind of an

ngagement ring will you have? Shall it be a diamond ? Sweetest (hesitatingly)-Oh, Algernon, pardon

me, but—but—
Quillpin—But what, love?
Sweetest—You newspaper men have so much
to do with paste, you know, that—suppose you
let me go with you when you select it? The Shortest Way.

[From Time.]
Teacher—How is Pompeii pronounced ?

First Boy-Pompey I. leacher-Next! Second Boy-Pompey-al-al. Teacher—Next:
Teacher—Next:
Third Boy—Pompee.
Teacher—Next:
Fourth Boy—with ineffable scorn)—I don't pronounce it. I just say "Herculaneum."

Popular Preaching.

First Preacher-How do you manage to suc ged so well among the cowboys out West? Second Preacher-There were 600 present at my first sermon and I said: "Gentlemen, I'm going to tell you about a man 5 feet high, who floored a giant 11 feet high." Then I spoke of Golfath and David. "Well?" "When I finished they gave three cheers for David."

Lucky He Wasn't.

(From Trees S(frings.)
At a dinner party given at the mansion of Col. Percy Yerger, on Austin avenue. Col. Cortis got into a row with Dr. Emmet, and told the latter what he thought of him, the remarks being far from flattering.

"That insult, sir," replied the doctor, who is something of a blowhard, "that insult will cost you your life.

"Why, doctor, you talk as though you were my family physician," replied Col. Cortis.

Only a Dim Recollection.

Two gentlemen meet at the New York Grand entral Depot and engage in conversation, 'I have seen you somewhere, but I am in the dark as to where it was.

"Well, I have a dim recollection of having seen you, too, somewhere."
"If one of you was in the dark and the other has only a dim recollection, I think, perhaps, you must have passed each other in the cars in a railroad tunnel some years ago," observed a third party who was present.

Avoiding the Public.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]
Eminent Statesman (walking up to the reporer)-My face is familiar to you, I presume? Reporter-I have certainly seen you some where, and yet I cannot exactly—

Eminent Statesman—There is no use in trying

Eminent Statesman—There is no use in trying to keep anything from the watchful eye of a reporter. You recognize me, of course, as Congressman Blank; so it is! May I inquire, sir, the object of your visit to our locality?

Eminent Statesman (with dignity—You may say, sir, that I am travelling through here in a quiet way, and as far as possible avoiding publicity.

Old Epitaphs. (From the Boston Herald 1
"Under this sod our baby lies,
He neither cries nor hollers;
He lived just 27 days,
And cost us \$40.

"Mary Ann lies here at rest, With her head on Abraham's breast; It's very nice for Mary Ann. But rather tough on Abraham."

He Didn't Go.

[From the Baston Courier.]
Where are you going, my pretty maid?
I'm going to the dry-goods store, she said. May I go with you, my pretty maid? You may if you wait outside, sir, she said How long shall I wait for you, my pretty maid? Until I look over some samples, she said.

And how many samples, my pretty maid? Some of calleo, some of silk, some of linen, some of lawn, some of velvet—ribbons, trimmings, buttons, gloves, laces, embroideries—I cannot go with you, he gloomily said.

Lord Lovel.

Lord Lovel.

[Rescriotfrom a Scrap-Book.]

Lord Lovel he stood at his own front door.
Searching a hole for his key.

His hat was crushed and his trousers bore
A rinh across the kine.

And down came the heautiful Lady Jane
In fair white drapery.

'Oh! where have you been, Lord Lovel?" she "And where have you been?" quoth she.
"I have not closed mine eyes in bed.
And the clock it has just struck three;
And who hath been standing you on your head
In the ash-barrel, perdie?"

"I am not (hie) drunsh. Lady Jane," he said,
"And (hie) sho iste it cannot be.
Zhe clock sthruck one as I entered zhe hall.
I heard it, two timesh or free;
It mush be zat shammon zat I ate
Hash been too many (or (hie) me."

'Oo! tell your tale. Lord Lovel," she said,
"To the maritime cavalry, "To the maritime cavalry.
To your grandam with the hoary head.
To any one but me!
That door is not used to be opened
With a cigarette for a key."

COSMETICS, POWDERS, ROUGES AND DYES ERIGHT HAPPENINGS FROM THE STREETS A PHYSICIAN TELLS HOW EASILY THEY TWENTY SLAYERS OF THEIR KIND AWAIT AMUSING PHASES OF HUMAN NATURE OF NEW YORK. BY THE HUNDRED.

An Ointment that Removes Wrinkles and "Crow's-Feet"-A Wash that Will Make Hair Grow on Anything-Eyebrow Penells-Complexion Wafers and Red Lip a diet of various grams obtained by foraging in the neighboring grain what was and stores, and the colony in the air thrives and grows Salve-Innumerable Toilet Articles.

Anybody who has not made a study of the myscries of cosmetics, powders and rouges would be astonished at the list of inventions for improving the complexion and beautifying the face and figure of womankind that is furnished y almost any toilet bazant. There has been invented an almost endless number of contrivsucces for the improvement and beautifying of the eyes, nose, cars, hair, teeth and complexion. If one-hundredth part of what these experts in feminine toilet articles claim to do can be really done there is no reason why every woman in the world should not be as beautiful as the old Greek ideals. There is not a single flaw or demish that has not at least a score of remedies, any one of which are claimed to be perfect antilotes for any deviation from the true line of perfect beauty. Even a natural blemish of the complexion can be removed and such things as reckles or wrinkles can be permanently cured. In examining circular of one enterprising

feminine beauty were sold in large quantities by that firm. In the first place, there were three or four kinds of cold cream which were recommended for the cooling and soothing effects on the skin. These were made of white wax glycerine and spermaceti, and were highly perfumed with oil of rose, to be applied to the face as often as convenient, and a perfectly clear, transparent complexion was guaranteed as the result. Then came the wrinkle remover in the form of a wonderful ointment which was guaranteed to remove wrinkles anywhere on the skin and drive away forever what is known as " crow's-feet " in the outward corners of the eyes. Side by side with this was advertised what claimed to be a very simple remedy for permanently removing freekles, moth and tan. By using it in the Spring before the snow is off the ground it was asserted that the freekles

ould be driven away even before they appeared,

and the face so guarded against them that they would never dare to make their appearance.

oncern, a Woat s reporter found that no less

than twenty-three different baims for afflicted

Then came what was called the "depilatory powder." By its use superfluous hair could be instantly removed from the face or arms. So mickly, in fact, this remarkable cure works that it shows its effects in from two to five minites without the use of any sharp instrument or without any pain. Next to this was a sure hairgrower, which was modestly offered as an grower, which was modestly offered as an absolutely certain producer of hirsute adornment with immediate results. It was even boldly claimed that where the scalp had been burned or scaled it would raise a rank and huge growth where no other hair restorer in the world could start even a single spear. The compound, it was said in explanation, gave new life to the roots and in-vigorated the hair to such an extent that any woman who chose to pay \$1 for a trial bottle might in a few weeks parade the country as a rival to the long-haired Sutherland Sisters or earn a handsome living as a freak in a dime museum. Incidentally to this last was advertised a hair-cleansing foam which would be found very valuable to use in connection with the hair grower and which was guaranteed to fully cleanse the scalp and kill dandriff at long range with as much certainty as limitalo Bill used to bring down the Indians on the Western plains. Continuing on with the subject of hirsute adornment, there was advertised a hair-crimping fluid which was totake the place of hot curling irons and slate pencils and forever remove the dreadful catastrophe of suffering the agony which many a woman has undergone when she has accidentally let drop a hot slate pencil down her back. The crimping fluid was simply marvellous, for by its use hair that had always been as stiff as a rat-tail file would fall into crimps in a few moments and last from two to four days in full beauty and bloom. absolutely certain producer of hirsute adorn-

dozen different bottles of the hair wash. The came the complex of the reason and water of the complex of the lips, which, instead of irritating the lips, soothed them, and an atural appearance. Together with this was mentioned what was called plainly the "pimple remover." For a moment the little circular assumes a scientific and medical air and announces that these objectionable features of the complexion arise from some thindeous them these objectionable features of the complexion arise from some thindeous them these objectionable features of the complexion arise from some thindeous beinsishes can be removed in a few moments, never to return again.

Moving up from the lips to the eyebrows, it is found that 25 cents will bring by return mail three differences the found most of them either too hard or too soft. At last they have found a house in France that makes a pencil justified, and house in France that makes a pencil justified, and alone trial of one pencil will satisfy any woman that she need never try to find a better article in the market. So much has been said investing the market of the search of the hard investigation and an object of the search of t

olor and prevent chapping. If the todet experts can work half the miracles If the toust experts can work half the miracles they claim there is no excuse for the question.

"Where are all the handsome women?" They may easily remedy any natural defects of ears, eyes, tech and hair, and bloom, with complexions of transparent loveliness, while in the matter of bust-developers, waist-reducers and round-shoulder rectifiers there are more inventions than the genius of a hundred Edisons could devise.

Hundreds of pigeous find secure homes in the dove-cotes on the roof of the Produce Exchange. They grow plump and pretty or

At about noon yesterday a beautiful white pigeon, rising from the road, winged her way unward toward the roof of the stanch building of iron and stone and brick. But as she threaded among the laborinth of telegraph, telephone and electric light wires her foot came in contact with a bit of twine, which hung from one of the wires.

which hang from one of the wires.

It held her fast, and struggle as she might
she could not free herself. Two or three
men stopped to look at her,
Presently her strength failed, and she was

hung in midair by her leg. A dozen men watched the struggle. Her struggles to regain her poise were vain. and her wings fluttered more feebly. Fifty men were now gazing into space and won-dering how the poor bird might be rescued. She was thirty feet up in the air, and while people were suggesting all sorts of things a truckman drove up and stopped beneath her. He hastily uncoiled his truck cord, gathered it on his arm like a lasso and threw it at the wires. A hundred brokers, bankers, merchants, messenger boys and porters were m-

terested spectators. The lasso endangered the bird and was impracticable. A window pole was brought by a porter, and a broker clambered into the wagon and essayed to tear the cruel string from the wire. Two hundred men of the world encouraged him, but he failed. A banker found a short ladder. It was passed over people's hands to the truck, and while the truckman steaded it the banker

clambered up to almost the top round and could just reach the now almost lifeless bird of white. Quickly he tore the string loose and the pigeon dropped into the bosom of his yest, while 300 on-lookers shouted and his vest, while 300 en-lookers shouted and hurrahed as the rescuer descended from his lofty perch with conscious pride. It wasn't much, but it was not a bad deed wherewith to wind up the old year. The pigeon soon revived and was freed.

He is a Chinese Terrier with Hair Like Stubbly Beard.

A curious-looking dog can be seen in small wire cage in an animal store on lower Fulton street. It is a Chinese hairless dog, and was brought here about four months ago by the mate of a sailing vessel.

The dog is of the terrier species and is a gentle little animal, about the size of a black-and-tan. It has a dark gray hide on which is a slight growth of hair—so slight in fact, that it closely resembles the chin of a man with a

the closely resembles the chin of a man with a two days' growth of beard.

The dog has a pair of sharp black eyes, between which is a tuft of frowsy hair about an inch and a half in length. The stomach is a light cream in color. The dogs are said to be light cream in color. The dogs are said to be quite hardy and are good ratters.

"The gradest care should be used not to take the property of the

A FATAL GAME OF POKER.

Revenge of a Negro Who Was Won by the Slayer of His Muster. [From the San Francisco Chroniele,]

"I have seen many a game of poker," said gentleman at the Palace Hotel last night to

a representative of the Chronicle, "but the first I ever saw had a tragic ending that is recalled to my mind every time I see a card."

"Do you mind telling the story?"

"Would you care to hear it? The affair happened before the war. My father, who had large cotton interests which were almost destroyed by a certain proclamation that had large cotton interests which were almost destroyed by a certain proclamation that made the South shudder, took me on a trip which he made from New Orleans to St. Louis. The Mississippi steamer Belle of Memphis was crowded with passengers, nearly all of whom were men. We left New Orleans at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and fifteen min-utes later there were four or five games of poker in progress. Nearly everybody gam-bled on the steamers. Many men lived on the river and made the trips for the money which was simply marvellous, for by its use hair that had always been as stiff as a rat-tail file would always been as stiff as a rat-tail file would always been as stiff as a rat-tail file would always been as stiff as a rat-tail file would always been as stiff as a rat-tail file would always been as stiff as a rat-tail file would always in full beauty and bloom. Commenting on the great value of this fluid, the little circular announces that it is absolutely necessary for every woman who contemplates going to the country or seashore to take along with her a bottle of the crimping compound, for when once used no other would ever be employed, and it would never be necessary to go through the nuisance of moistening the hair and doing it up in papers before going to bed, as our benighted ancestors were accustomed to do. The question of dyes for the hair and coloring compounds for producing brown and other colors is gone into in great detail.

The secret of how dark eyed and dark complexioned women may suddenly in an hour hoom out into golde-nhaired blondes is easily told. There is no reason why any person should not wear a dozen different colors for the hair in twenty-four hours, if they will simply buy a dozen different bottles of the hair wash. Then came the complexion. There was the salve or liquid rouge to be used on the lips, which, instead of irritating the lips, soothed them, reddened them and gave them a natural appearance. Together, with this

Towards night some of the gamblers had lost bouts were playing 'craps' by the light of torches that lit up the river in a weird way. Morning found the men still playing. The big negro watched his master very earnestly, and after speaking to him once or twice was ordered out of the cabin. As he went on

"You seem interested in the game,"
said he.
"I is," was the reply: "'I'ze the stakes
on that han, an'ef Coh'nel Gihoux doan'win,
I'ze Wahdon's niggah. I'ze mightily in
tahested in that game.
"Wardon won, and I saw the colored boy
turned over to him by Gircux, who rose from

"Wardon won, and I saw the colored boy turned over to him by Giroux, who rose from the table dead broke. He went on deck, and a number of people watched him to see whether he would shoot nimself or jump into the river. He did neither.

"After a while Wardon appeared with a companion, walked back and forth, laughing and joking. They approached Giroux.

"You're a cheat," said the loser to Wardon.

Wardon,
The latter jumped towards the speaker, but his friend prevented any violence. The boat was nearing Natchez-under-the-Hill, and it was arranged that the time the Belle waited at the wharf should be devoted to squaring accounts. That was a common thing. The river hoats stopped at Natchez, and many a party of four or five men that went away for hour lacked one or two of the number

an hour acked one or two of the number when they returned.

'It was a beautiful night. The moon was almost full and shed a bright, white light, by which you could tell the time by your watch. Natchez was astir when we reached the wharf. It was one of the busiest of the river towns, but its dismantled hotel and tumble-down houses look now like ghosts of its for-

mer prosperity.

"When a party of men left the Belle some which a party of men left the Belle some of the citizens followed, as they knew a duel was about to be fought. Wardon's new possession, the negro, accompanied the party, and the winner lost no opportunity of letting the unfortunate boy understand that he had changed masters.
"Under the bluffs, from which Natcher

"Under the bluffs, from which Natchez takes its name, the men came to a hait; fifteen paces were marked off; Giroux and Wardon faced each other, pistol in hand.

"Ready? One-two-three!!"

"The last word was lost in the report of Wardon's pistol. Giroux dropped, his weapon still loaded. The colored boy and a number of persons went to the side of the wounded man. He was unconscious and never spoke. of persons went to the side of the would nam. He was unconscious and never spoke. The negro took his pistol from his hand and raised his head. No sign of recognition was given. After a minute or two: 'He's dead,' given. After a minute or two: "Throw him down and come with me,"
kind cried Warden as he started for the steamer.
"The negro laid the dead man's head on the

round, arose to his feet and hurried after his new master. Within the minute a pistol shot was heard; Wardon was dying when the men reached his side. He could not tell who had shot him, but Girona's negro had disap-peared, and some of those in the crowd said he was a 'mighty valvble niggah.'

"The men were left at Natchez-under-the-Hill, and lifteen minutes after the Belle of Memphis left the wharf half a dozen games of cards were in progress. I never play cards."

CAN BE MADE.

Medicines Which Look Alike, but Which Have Widely Different Action-Confus-ing Signs on Carelessly Written Pre-Which Are Easily Confounded.

which a number of serious results have recently ensued has called renewed attention and interest to the subject of drug clerks' mistakes.

People in general do not stop to reflect how easily such mistakes may occur, now how little short of marvellous it is that they do not happen more frequently. A prominent physician of this city was re-

cently talking upon this subject and said he: " It is the most natural thing in the world for errors to occur in handling drugs and medicines. There are many medicines and drugs which to all outward appearances are identical, though differing widely in character. Unless the utmost care were taken to keep them properly labelled and separated fatal mistakes won'd constantly occur. In. men and five women confined there and deed, the great wonder is that they are so comparatively infrequent.

"Another source of danger is the similarity beings.

"Another source of dauger is the similarity in names of different drugs. Take, for instance, wine of opium and wine of ipecac. Wine of opium is a deadly poison, unless taken with the greatest care, while wine of ipecac is comparatively innocuous. Suppose a physician is writing a prescription for wine of ipecac. Somebody interrupts him by asking a question or otherwise. He writes wine of opium instead. Disaster will follow.

"Then the use of the gramme and grain is confusing. There are fifteen grains in a gramme. Suppose a physician intends to write a grain or opium in a prescription. He writes hurriedly and the symbol for grain

hear another New Year chime. writes hurriedly and the symbol for grain Adolph Reich, who had him as if asleep for an hour, started as the hour of 12 was tolled, and after the mournful sound had died away, its last reverbration stilled, he lay a moment. Then he heaved a sigh clearly heard thirty feet away by the two Sheriff's deputies, his death-watch, who had sat in breathless silence, their thoughts on the awfulness of their surroundings. Then Reich turned over and was soon fast asleen. looks like that for gramme, for they are much alike. The patient, as a result, takes fifteen times the intended amount.

"Then there are hydrocyanic acid and hydrochloric acid. The former is a poison, one

drochloric and. The former is a poison, one or two drops being a dose. The usual dose of hydrochloric acid is from fifteen to twenty drops. Both of these acids are used daily. The hydrocyanic might, in the haste of the moment, be readily written instead of the hydrochloric.

"There are almost numberless other medicines that much the as easily confounded. I cines that might be as easily confounded. choose these illustrations, since they are in

constant use. These are the simplest pitfalls that may entrap the unwary.

'As a precaution, a prescription is very often returned by the drug clerk for verification to the physician who wrote, if it appears

was rescued with the greatest difficulty.

"The greatest care should be used not to take anything from bottles not properly labelled. Medicines should never be taken

labelled. Medicines should never be taken in the dark. It would be a wise arbitrary law for Congress to pass that all bottles containing poisons should be made of some distinctive shape, so as to be readily distinguishable in the dark.

Bitter almonds and sweet almonds might readily be confounded, and the bitter almond is poisonous, while the sweet is harmless. Sweet almonds are commonly administered to infants. Should the bitter be given by mistake there would be a dead baby in less than no time. than no time.
"Drug clerks are enjoined from selling

street, April 9, 1888, was sentenced by Re-corder Smyth to die Jan. 4, but his case is also under appeal. Ferdinand Carolin, who murdered his misalso under appeal.

Ferdinand Carolin, who murdered his mistress, Bridget McQuaid, April 10, last, and Handsome Harry Carlton, who shot down brave Policeman James Brennen, rather than be arrested for disorderly conduct, just before dawn on Oct. 29, have but six weeks of life left, for they are to die on the gallows Feb. 13, and their cases are hopeless.

Jack Lewis, the colored man who murdered Alice Jackson, his dark-hued mistress last July, will be hauged on Feb. 1.

Besides these meu, who are virtually dead, there is Vincenzo Quartarero, charged with stabbing Antonio Flaccomio to death, under the eaves of the Cooper Union; James Nolan, who murdered Emma Boch, his mistress, at 9 Second street, on Dec. 19, because she refused longer to support him with the wages of her sin; Giovani Genoa or Sciscenti, who stabbled to the heart Harry Nowick, an innocent pedler, who had patted the cheek of the daughter of his employer in East Forty-sixth street, Dec. 10; Alexander Sweeney, the man who killed James Harmon; John Martin, charged with the murder of Mrs. Conway, his mistress; Peter McDermott, fratricide; John Connolly, who is to answer for the death of David Bradley; George Kelly. "Drug clerks are enjoined from selling poison, except on physicians' prescriptions, but a person intent on suicide can easily get around 'that regulation. Several druggists are visited, and as much poison bought from each as they can be induced to sell: for of course they will sell small quantities of drugs, like laudanum, which can be taken with impunity in small doses. The combined amount is then swallowed and the desired end attained. sired end attained. it is very easy for people intent on poisoning themselves to accomplish their

As in the case of the drug clerk, but to a "As in the case of the drug clerk, but to a greater extent, the physician carries his reputation in his hand. No matter how brilliant a record he may have achieved during a long term of years, should he make an error such as I have tried to illustrate, his reputation and practice would straightway vanish. Despite this sword of Damocles, which is constantly suspended over our heads, the exercise of our exacting profession possesses a strange fascination for those properly constituted for its practice. If this fascination and absorbing interest are lacking the physician will not be a success." will not be a success.

Consolly, who is to answer for the death of David Bradley; George Kelly, charged with killing Charles McLough-lin; John Flynn, parricide, and David Hennessey, who claims that the pistol shot which killed Hugh O'Keefe was acci-dentally discharged while cleaning a re WORLD.

Queer Collection of Letters to Gen. Grant Found in a Junk-Shop. An Evening World man happened into a

In the female prison Mrs. Wilhelmina Leubkuchner, who administered rough on rats to her three innocent children, because of their poverly, and sat patiently through twenty-six hours while they writhed in awrul torture on the floor of her room, unable to die, is still garrulously cheerful, while the medical experts are determining whether she is of sound or diseased mind.

Kate Young, who threw Tim Sullivan down stairs and underneath a passing truck, killing him; Elizabeth Hughes, who disposed of Annie Fox, her rival, by pitching her down stairs, and Susie Hendricks, the colored girl who killed her sable lover, Solomon Johnson, await trial for their crimes. None of them are likely to hear the New quaint literary junk-shop the other day. The proprietor was handling over a stack of letters addressed to Gen. U. S. Grant. deck my father spoke to him.

"You seem interested in the game," There must have been over one hundred and fifty of them. They were all bona fide letters received by him. Most of them were marked "personal." They were from all sorts of people, some of them intimate acquaintances of the late General. The majority, however, were from people he had never heard of. Many of them were sent to him during his last illness and were from faith cure cranks.

The various propositions and plans advanced by the writers which were to insure the General's immediate recovery are ludithe General's immediate recovery are ludi-crous in the extreme. The present owner would not state how he got possession of them. He valued the collection at \$100.

Has Mrs. Beals Accepted \$5,000 ?

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Lowett, Mass., Jan. 2 .- The case of Mrs lyra Beals, of Boston, against Dr. Thompson r alienating her husband's affections, is reported to have been settled for \$5,000. The verdict awarded the plaintiff was \$30,000. The verdict awarded the plaintiff was \$30,000. It is also reported that John W. Kimball and John L. Hunt, counsel, are given \$1,500 in lieu of the \$5,000 promised if the case were won for the defendant.

Mrs. Haskell Gets Out on Ball.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Lowell. Mass., Jan. 2.—Judge Haskell yes-erday ordered Mrs. Mary A. Haskell-Long charged with bigamy, to furnish bonds in \$1,000 for her appearance at the Superior Court. Mrs. Haskell was released from iall at a late hour this morning, ball being furnished by the father of her counsel, John H. Marrison. She deposited \$1,00 to with him and drove to her home in Billerica Centre when released.

Among the Workers.

The Metal Workers' and the Food Producers' Sections meet to-night.

Gen. Roger A. Tryor has been asked to advise the labor unions on the subject of amending the consparacy laws, and may deliver an address on that subject.

The difficulty at Kohler's ale brewery is, according to labor leaders, likely to lead to trouble all around. The boyent is still kept up on Stevenson's and on Kohler's ales.

Manager Hangen has settled all strearages due members of the unions who complained of him while they were employed at Foole's Theater. He has been sustained by the Central Labor Union.

National District Assembly No. 245, which harged with bigamy, to furnish bonds in

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or Union.

National District Assembly No. 217, which muc numbered 10,000 iron workers, has collapsed, and its members have gone over to the male annual of Association, which belongs to the recoveration.

Commendable Eusiness Methods. The thirty-ninth annual report of the United States Life Insurance Company shows an in-

for their New Year's present. The bartender re-fused, whereupon Martin threw a water glass at him and a general fight ensued. The barkeeper and the lunchman got the best of it at the time, but the worst afterwards, for at the Tombs Police Court they were both heid for trial. The barkeeper's name is Alex. O'Neil and the other Jacob Foley. creasing volume of business and a condition of affairs entirely satisfactory. The methods of the company commend it more and more to pub-lic favor. The surplus is new 11,016,368,68.*. A SAVE, sure cure for coughs and colds. ADAMSON'S BOYANG BALSAW, KINSMAN, 25th st. and 4th ave. **

William Martin and Frank Duffy, both of 20 Madison street, went into 21 Chatham square

this morning and demanded a bettle of whiskey

DEATH IN THE TOMBS.

The Condemned Cells Never So Crowded as

Yesterday for Any but the Doomed.

It was shouted in the upper register of a

maudiff voice, and was followed by unintel-

ligable words of a song. It was startling and

weird, the singer, the place and the circum-

The singer clung with a nervous effort to

the bars of the Tombs gate, and Keeper

Edward Cuskley started up from his drowsi-

ness to his feet, for it was daybreak New

The singer was Charlie Cotter, a dilapi-

dated vagrant, who has spent half of the old

year within the walls of the prison, self-

It must have been as startling to twenty of

The toll of the midnight bells telling of the

passing of the old year, was distinctly heard

in the Tombs. It must have seemed like the

The glad chimes of welcome to the New

Year came as distinctly to the wakeful ears of

these twenty-one, but there must have been

little to inspire joy in them. For most of

them there is little hope that they will ever

Adolph Reich, who had lain as if asleet

Then Reich turned over and was soon fast asleep.

In the morning he looked inquiringly into Warden Osborne's face. He said nothing, but his expression asked for news from the Governor. After a moment the condemned man sighed again, a hopeless sigh, and turned to his devotions and thumbed his copy of the Talmud for an hour.

He ate eggs for his breakfast, with toast, but with a manner as if it were perfunctory. The new suit of black had not yet arrived, but he will get it to-day. He doesn't care. Why should he not be indifferent. He may eat but seven breakfasts before he dies.

dies.

In the old prison—in Murderers' Row—Charles Giblin, who shot Mrs. Madeline Goeltz to death on Feb. 17 last, because she refused a counterfeit bill which he tendered his counterfeit bill which he tendered his counterfeit bill which he tendered his reads his

refused a counterfeit bill which he tendered her in payment for bakestuffs, reads his prayers assiduously and tells the beads on his rosary. He was sentenced by Justice Barrett on Aug. 17, but the appeal of his case is yet unargued, and he may live a little longer. Patrick Packenham, who cut the throat of his wife, Margaret, in West Twenty-seventh street April 9, 1888 was sentenced by Re-

volver.

All of these await trial, probable convic-

In the female prison Mrs. Wilhelmina

tion, appeals—the laws delays—and

None of them are likely to hear the

Sing Sing.

1 think juries will convict more murder.

death knell to these blood-stained hearts.

the inmates of the gloomy prison-sixteen

"Oh, what a Happy New Year!

stances making it so.

Year's morning.

committed.

'Oh, what a Happy New Year!"

Now-Reich, Giblin, Carolin, Carlton, Lewis, With Ten Other Men and Pive

Women, Make Up the List-No Turkey

CAUGHT BY THE ARTISTS.

Carried to His Bier.



Retribution.



This is the way the man who invented bevelled glass mirrors is now obliged to look as he walks around in the regions below.

Another Wonder.



years old on his last birthday, has just com-menced cutting a new set of teeth.

[From Texas Siftings.]



Chicago Anarchist-Money or blood! Respectable Party-I didn't suppose you would accent a contribution from me.

C. A.—Why not?

B. P.—Because I have accumulated my wealth
by pandering to the senseless extravagance of
fashion. I am the proprietor of a soap factory.

Anarchist drops down in a fit.

The Drama on the East Side.



Tamarack (Chief of the Saugatunks)-Tell me where you have hidden me che-i-ild, or my knife shall cut the secret from your-rer-raven harr-rr-t!
Foot-in-the-Clouds (a Mohawk)—Let yer knife do its bloody wor-r-rk, I ain't no paleface to be skeered inter betrayin'a tribe's secret. Strike, but rermember, mer death will be avenged! Ha—ha—ha!!! (Spits).

Peach-Blow Vases for Which the Owner Wants Big Money. In a Chinese store on the lower Bowery there is a pair of vases which are very small

mon Johnson, await trial for their crimes.
None of them are likely to hear the New
Year chimes for 1880.

Seemingly none of them, save perhaps the
lugubrious Jack Lewis, the religious Charles
Giblin and Adolph Reich, who stand in the
very shadow of death, have any appreciation
of the awfulness of their position.

"It is always so with them," says Deputy
Warden Finn. "They all behave splendidly. Murderers are always good prisoners.
I've been here at the Tombs forty
years to-day, and there have been a-many
of them have been executed, Matthew Wood,
who killed his wife and was hanged Jan. 2,
1849, was my first one. He wouldn't eat icecream, which I offered to him, because cholera was raging outside, and he was afraid of
taking the disease."

He who slays his fellow man henceforth,
according to the law in this State, will die by
an electric shock—not at the Tombs, but at
Sing Sing.

"1 think juries will convict more murder. in size but very costly in valuation. Both are "peach-blows," and the pair are said to be worth \$1,500. One of them is round and about eight inches high. The body of the vase is about three inches in di-

body of the vase is about three inches in diameter and rounds off to a top, and at the mouth is only about an inch wide. This vase is 300 years old and is worth \$500.

The other vase is of a different shape. It is round, and at the top is open. It is shaped more like a bowl. The sides are fluted, and it color it is red and white, which are so harmoniously blended together as to make a pretty tint.

The bottom of this vase is cracked, probably from its age, for it is said to be over five. ably from its age. for it is said to be over five hundred years old. The vases were brought over here from China by Wong He Chong.

Choose your wife by number and And out U marriage is a failure. See the very unique thtustrated puzzle in THE EVENING WORLD tomorrow.

An Object of Sympathy. [From the Philadelphia Record.]
Winks-So you married a divorced woma whose husband is still living. Don't you hate

him?
Jinks—Well, I felt that way at first, but now
I'm beginning to sort o' sympathize with him. Do You Suffer

From rheamatism? If so, read the following "volun-tary tribute" from a reliable, conscientious man, which appeared in the Genera (N. Y.) Gassita, entirely unknown to us till after its publication

naknown to us till after its publication:

"Without doubt a large proportion of those who have
passed the meridian of life suffer more or less from rhoumatism. Up to three winters ago I had never known
what sickness or pain was; but during the fall and winter
of 1884 I had a slight attack of rheumatism, which,
however, passed off towards spring, but the following
winter it reappeared with greater severity. I thought I
would try Hood!'s Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles in
all, and I am picased to say the rhoumatic releases. wound try records carrasparula. I took three bottles in all, and I am pleased to say the rheumatic pains ceased, my appetite and digestion became better, and my general health greatly improved. I am firmly convision that Hood's Sarsaparilla effected a cure in my case." WM. BCOON, Geneva, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Propared only to

O. I. HOOD & CO., Apothocaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR